

Cap Haïtien, Jan 26.<sup>th</sup>, 1841

My dear Henry,

We took a delightful ride last night, each on a little poney. We saw by the way, beautiful little black & white cattle grazing by the road-side. On our left hand were mountains 2000 feet high, the clouds just touching their tops. These mountains were very near, seeming to overlook the road. On the other side of the road, at a great distance, were other mountains, farther off, I suppose much higher; for the clouds rolled along, far below their tops.

Be a good boy, & learn to read, & then I will write you a longer letter.

I am your affectionate mother,

Maria Weston Chapman



Ms. A. 9. 2. 15. 19

Dr. R. L. Lockhart.

HENRY CHAPMAN Junior.

WEYMOUTH.

My dear Henry

Care Weymouth

Jan 30. 1861

We took a delightful ride last night on a rail

road. We saw the sea & the hills & the water

very fine. On our way back we saw the

country very fine. The water was very

fine. The hills were very fine. The

water was very fine. The hills were

very fine. The water was very fine.

The hills were very fine. The water

was very fine. The hills were very